

WEEKLY BAZOO.

SEDALIA, MO.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 17, 1880.

FOR PRESIDENT,
GEN. W. S. HANCOCK.
FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,
WILLIAM H. ENGLISH.

Governor—T. T. CRITTENDEN.
Lieutenant Governor—R. A. CAMPBELL.
Secretary of State—M. K. MCGRATH.
Treasurer—PHILIP E. CHAPPELL.
Auditor—JOHN WALKER.
Supreme Judge—RICHARD D. RAY.
Register of Land—D. H. MCINTYRE.
Railroad Commissioner—G. C. PRATT.
Election Judges—DON MORRISON,
J. N. C. PHILLIPS,
Circuit Clerk—JOHN P. STROTHER.
State Senator—JOHN T. HEARD.
Representative—THOS. F. HOUSTON.
Circuit Clerk—B. H. INGRAM.
Collector—SMITH HOPKINS.
Attorney—C. G. HEARD.
Probate Judge—JOHN A. LACY.
Treasurer—M. S. CONNER.
Assessor—E. T. GENTRY.
Assessor—J. W. WALKER.
Coroner—DR. W. P. KING.
Surveyor—THOMAS MONROE.
Public Administrator—JOHN R. CLOFTON.
County Judge—W. D. J. W. PERDUE.
County Jailor—DAVID ELOCHER.

Maryland is getting to be the finest hemp-raising state in America, but Texas needs it most.

John Kelly neither smokes, drinks, chews nor swears—unless you mention the name of Tilden.

If Hancock is elected, his candidacy will be fortunate for the people. He will be their friend and savior.

Let not the interest in politics wax so hot that the railroad to Slater to connect with the C. & A. be overlooked.

There will be 65,000 Sir Knights in Chicago next week. The M. K. & T. railroad will carry its share of these gentlemen, passing through here on Sunday night next.

Gen. Garfield has named the new house which he has just finished at Mentor, O., Larnfield. He preferred Rodolph, after his wife's maiden name, but she sensibly objected.

Why does Brother Blaine frown upon Eugene Hale's aspirations to the United States senate? Is it because Brother Blaine is not pleased with his little friend's action on the thirty-sixth ballot at Chicago?

Edward Mayer, a French oculist, received \$4,000 for removing a cataract from the eye of the Baroness Rothschild. At that rate it would have cost about \$400,000 to have removed a Niagara.

President Hayes doesn't sing worth a cent, but his wife is said to have a sweet, old-fashioned voice, which she uses in church. She always walks to church, believing, it is reported, that it is wrong to ride there.

The plea of insanity in murder trials seems to have taken the place, among many members of the bar, of the axiom, "When there's no case, abuse the plaintiff," which may now read, "When there's no defense, plead insanity."

It is Cephas who desires to serve the dear people as their representative in the next legislature. What has Pettis county done to be so afflicted? Let plague, famine and pestilence overtake us, but by all that is great and good, deliver us from Cephas, the itinerant bible-banger from Jerusalem.

The richest man in England is the Duke of Westminster, whose income is \$3,500,000. The wealth of the Rothschilds belongs not to one but to many members of the family. Mr. Vanderbilt's income is \$5,000,000. Mr. Astor's fortune is \$100,000,000, and Jay Gould at present counts up \$25,000,000.

Mrs. DeGroot, who has built a church at Newark, N. J., at her own expense, has had a clause inserted in the deed of the gift to the effect that if fair, festive, or other entertainment be held in the church, the property shall revert to the donor. That is a sensible proviso; the church is no place for entertainments of the character interdicted.

The Emperor William of Germany is described as looking better than he has for years, and wearing a robust and hearty air. He regards himself at Enns as a soldier on a leave of absence. He seldom wears his customary uniform, but generally appears in plain dress, which is, however, less becoming to him than his well-known regimentals. His mode of life at Enns is rather monotonous. He rises early, visits the "Brunnen," takes his constitutional walk on the promenade, and then sees to official work. Any distinguished frequenters of the famous Spa may be sure of an invitation to His Majesty's ever hospitable board.

The evenings are usually spent at the royal theatre in the Kurhaus, where he sits among the audience, without any particular box being set apart for him. He delights in listening to comedies and farces, whose wit never fails to evoke a smile or arouse his laughter, which, ringing with unaffected pleasure, is always a treat for the whole house.

SAVED BY MATCHES.

A small room, poorly furnished; a pot of mignonette in the window; a girl at work at the table sewing steadily. She would have been pretty if she had not been so poor. If she had been better fed, she would have had dimples; if she had worn a dress of violet silk, instead of the faded calico, it would have brought out the fairness of her skin and the golden hue of her hair. As it was, Alice Moore was pale, and pinched, and sad, with the sewing girl's stoop of shoulders and the sewing girl's heavy heart.

She rose suddenly and folded up her work—a child's garment, of fine cambric, trimmed with dainty lace. She made a package of it, doused her bonnet and shawl, and went out of her lodging-house.

She treaded the commercial streets rapidly, and soon emerged upon the avenues of wealthy private residences. Here it was quiet. The dusk was gathering. Now and then a carriage rolled by. One or two stately houses were lighted for receptions. Many more were somberly closed. Alice went on, with her quiet, rapid step. She stopped at last before a house in a blaze of light. Coolly lace curtains concealed the luxurious room within.

"The Traces give another party to-night," said Alice.

She went into the area and rang the bell. A servant admitted her. She came out with a light step. The work had been approved, and she had been paid. A little dazzled with the scene she had just emerged from, she paused upon the pavement to count her money.

"Give me a cent," said a little beggar-boy starting somewhere out of the silent shadows.

"What do you want it for?" asked Alice.

"I'm hungry," answered the child. He was pale and pinched.

"Here's a dime; I would give you more if I could," she said.

The child took it eagerly. She passed on, with less than \$2 to buy supper and pay a week's rent.

She had more work. When it was finished she came the same way again in the dusk. As she passed over the sidewalk a faint line of white attracted her attention.

There was a knob of glass, generally called a "bull's-eye," in the pavement. It is usually inserted over a coal valve, and is removed to admit the coals. This one had not been adjusted with exactitude, and at the crevice appeared a line of white.

Alice stooped down and examined it. It was the edge of a folded paper. She drew it out with a wild thought that it might be some valuable check or draft. But it contained only a few words written in pencil:

"I have watched for you constantly for a week. If you would save my life come back here, and all night long place matches where you found this paper. You shall be rewarded with all you can ask. A Paterson."

"Mrs. Tracy said you was to come up to her chamber," said she; "you know the way."

The lady whom she met was not lovely; she was sallow and dark; very disagreeable looking—clutching her cashmere gown at the breast, and turning impatiently toward her little sewing-girl.

"Why did you not come before?" she asked, in a hoarse voice, with a slight French accent. "The child should have had that dress to drive in to-day."

Waiting at Long Branch.

There was the usual influx of visitors yesterday to stay over Sunday, and the Saturday night balls were large and gay at the principal hotels. Some of the waiting was of the new kind, in which the dancers slide three times one way as fast and as far as their legs will let them, and then three times the opposite way. A couple divided against itself cannot stand that sort of capering. The partners must slide, sway and whirl exactly in unison, or trouble comes. Take one of last night's instances for an illustration. The young gentleman was brawny and demonstrative. He was up in the new waltz and eager for it. The young lady was tall, stately and sedate. She could not waltz in the new way, and deemed it an improperly agile and athletic diversion. The old style was plenty lively enough for her. But there was no such understanding between the two when they stood up together to dance. The new waltz begins without premonition, scooping off suddenly sideways like a tremendously accelerated crab. Such was the initial movement of this young gentleman. Encircling the young lady firmly with his muscular right arm, and gripping her right hand with his left, he measured off about half the width of the parlor with three vigorous flings of his long and stalwart legs. It was a complete surprise to his partner. She was carried to the other end of the floor, then he slipped her a quick tattoo on the floor, in her struggle to regain equilibrium, and she hugged her partner desperately. The sweet smile on her face gave place to an expression of annoyance, and that to terror. As for the young gentleman, he thought it was thus far all right. Away he went, three jumps in the contrary direction. She accompanied him, and in a dreadful manner. Her nose bored itself into his shoulder, and then violently itself obliquely across his shirt front; her hair caught in a button of his coat, and was torn from its fastenings; a corset steel parted with an audible snap, a bouquet at her waist flew into many more pieces than it had flowers, and her Louis Quinze slippers scraped violently along the floor, raking how many corns no spectator could expect to know. She frantically clasped her hands back of the young gentleman's neck and sank into his arms, an utter wreck. There are a few ill-dressed people at the Branch, even at this distance from the days of Jim Fisk, and it happened that several of them were among the spectators. They laughed with exceeding rudeness, and the young woman hurried off to her room for repairs.

A few moments; the hand tapped for more; she supplied them.

As she waited again a pedestrian approached. She stood up and stepped back into the shadows, until he had passed; otherwise, she did not fear. The street was quiet, and she could see the stars twinkling in the clear sky.

Hour after hour she supplied matches, at intervals of quarter hours. Occasionally the rap came for an early demand. But she could not see the hand. She only imagined it to be a man's.

It was long past midnight. The city clocks were near striking two when her matches became exhausted. She had not been sufficiently supplied, she thought.

Quite at a loss what she ought to do, she rose from her cramped position, standing in doubt, when a voice said:

"Come with me."

She started in terror, for a man stood beside her; but the next words reassured her.

"I am I whom you gave the matches to; do not be afraid, but take my arm, and walk fast. I am not safe here."

Alice could see only a tall form, and a pale face, the features of which she could not distinguish; but the voice, though hurried, was gently modulated, and the stranger took her hand with a grasp that was not unpleasant.

"You must not be tired; but this has been a good night's work for you, little girl," he said.

"What did you want the matches for?" asked Alice trembling.

He had drawn her hand within his own, and she was walking rapidly beside him.

"It was the only way in which I could get fire," he answered. "The heat melted the cement which enclosed a bull's-eye in the wall of my prison, and I escaped through the cavity. It was larger than the one in the pavement. I have been a prisoner in my own house for three years."

As they left the vicinity of the Tracy dwelling he walked slower.

"I was quite helpless," he added. "I knew of no one to appeal to whom I could trust. But listening and waiting, as a man only listens and waits for freedom, I grew familiar with your steps as I passed so often over the bull's-eye and up the steps, and a week ago, when I heard your voice to that her boy, I resolved to trust you. I knew your tread the instant that it touched the curbstone, and I slipped the paper up the crevice. You saw it immediately. The hours till you came passed heavily; you were my only hope. You are a brave, good child. Now, where is your home? Can I go there for a little rest before daylight?"

"It is a poor place," said Alice, "but you are welcome."

Daylight was dawning when she revealed her poverty-stricken little room to him. He flung himself into a chair and dropped his face upon his folded arms on the table. Alice fancied that he was praying, and moved about noiselessly preparing a little breakfast. She did not realize that this man was young and handsome, and it was not, perhaps, propriety to have him there. She was only zealous in her pity, to serve him, going by daylight how ill he looked.

But by noon there were strange changes in little Alice's room. She had been sent a lawyer, the best renowned and popular one in the city, and he came with two other gentlemen, so grand that little Alice was quite awe-stricken. Finally, Mr. Lionel Tracy—that was the name of the hero—went away with them, and she was left alone with her poverty and wonder. Only she was not quite helpless and distressed as she had been, for one of the strange gentlemen had smiled upon her, and left a few pieces of gold on her table. But the marvel was all over with her, and the gold was spent and poverty and care came back, when, one day, there was a knock on the door, and the landlady's little girl said that a carriage was standing for her, and a man in waiting said that she had been sent for.

The Old Bender Farm.

The Times correspondent visited the Bender farm this morning. The surroundings of the old place have changed so since 1874 that one who was familiar with the farm and household premises then could not recognize them now. Instead of being situated at the intersection of two highways, the place where the murderers lived is now a remote country road. The main road is nearly a mile distant from the site of the house. Bender entered 160 acres of land. He broke it up, he set out a few apple trees near the house. After the family had taken their departure the farm lay idle till days and months became years; then a man named Si Yezzel took possession of it and has since operated part of it. A tract of about ten acres, comprising the old yard, has never been touched by the point of the plow since the day when the fugitives last tilled it. There it lies, overgrown with rank grass and weeds, but surrounded by fields of grain. On account of its unimproved state the land has not been sold, but has been for sale as if a visitation of angels had been sent upon it. Superstitious people will not go in that vicinity after dark. The site of the stable is slightly elevated above the prairie. On this spot there is so thick a growth of the great stalks that radiate out from the top and sides of the elevation till there is not room enough for a snake to crawl between the stems. Upon that place where stood the dwelling the weeds and sun-flowers are not so thick. They grow around a great hole that was once the cavity into which the victims were put through the trap-door in the floor. The writer dismounted from his buggy, and pushing aside the weeds, that were as large as corn-stalks, made his way to the edge of the hole. The cavity is still about five feet deep and seven wide. Its mouth once rectangular, has now, by reason of the caving, become almost circular. In the yard south of the stable are three gaping holes from which bodies have been dug. The story told by the famous Lindel Tracy's marriage, Alice grew charming with happiness, and she was christened a beauty when she became his bride. She laughs, and says she bought happiness cheaply with matches.

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SEDALIA EXPOSITION!

September 7th and Continues 5 Days.

PREMIUMS, \$8,500.

New and Beautiful Grounds, New and only Buildings, New and Efficient Organization, New and Unequaled Attractions.

The Exhibitions of Farm Stock and Produce, and of Merchandise, Machinery and Works of Art, will be among the best in the State.

Great Running and Trotting Races, each day.

Grand Roman Chariot Races every day.

Grand Balloon Ascent on first day.

Grand Opening Celebration! On Tuesday, September 7th, the opening of the Exposition will be celebrated with appropriate ceremonies.

There will be a Magnificent Parade of Military Companies, Secret Orders, Societies, Trades, Mechanics and others, headed by a fine Silver Cornet Band, which will march from the streets of the city to the Exposition Grounds. The Governor of the State, and many other distinguished officials and citizens, will witness the opening ceremonies. Addresses will be delivered by Hon. Thos. T. Crittenden and others.

Immediately after the opening exercises there will be running and trotting races, a Grand Balloon Ascent, by Prof. D. Headley, and the Great Roman Chariot Races, by Fargo & Lyon's four-horse race teams, which have been engaged to run each day.

For premium lists, Etc., address the secretary.

ABT PARKER, President.
J. H. BOWTELL, Sec'y.

NOTICE.
On and after August 8th, we will run omnibuses from the corner of Third and Ohio streets to the park every fifteen minutes, commencing at one p. m. Ten cents round trip.

SICHER BROS., Proprietors.

SEDALIA MUSIC STORE

J. W. TRUXEL, DEALER IN.

Pianos, Organs, Sheet Music.

SMALL INSTRUMENTS, STRING.

And every article in the musical merchandise line. The best make of PIANOS and ORGANS constantly on hand.

CHAS. G. TAYLOR, JEWELER.

MANUFACTURING JEWELER.

DEALER IN CLOCKS, WATCHES, SILVER AND PLATED WARE.

Gold and Silver Headed Canes.

DIAMOND MOUNTING; SETTING OF ALL KINDS MADE TO ORDER.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF SILVER PLATED WARE, ALL FRESH GOODS, AFFRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

SPECTACLES, EYE GLASSES, AND CATARACT GLASSES IN GREAT VARIETY, THE ONLY COMPLETE VARIETY IN THE CITY.

ENGRAVING, WATCHES CAREFULLY REPAIRED.

JEWELRY MADE AND REPAIRED IN THE BEST MANNER TO LOOK LIKE NEW.

COME AND SEE THE NEW GOODS AND ASK PRICES.

Don't Forget.

TAYLOR'S, COR. OHIO AND MAIN STS.

Warner's Safe, Kidney & Liver CURE.

A Positive Cure for ALL Kidney, Liver and Urinary Troubles of both Male and Female.

READ THE RECORD:

"I cured my life."—E. R. Lohdy, Sedalia, Mo.

"It is the remedy that will cure the many diseases peculiar to women."—Mother's Magazine.

"I have passed severe tests and won endorsements from some of the highest medical talent in the country."—New York Herald.

"No remedy heretofore discovered can be held for one moment in comparison with it."—C. A. Hervey, D. D., Washington, D. C.

This Great Remedy is for Sale by Druggists in All Parts of the World.

THE UNIVERSAL YEAST CO.

SEDALIA, MO.

ARE MANUFACTURING THE BEST YEAST

It is Warranted to keep unimpaired in any climate for one year—is purely vegetable and will make bread that cannot be surpassed.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR UNIVERSAL YEAST.

Send us your address and we will send you a sample package free.

UNIVERSAL YEAST CO., 5-25w3m Sedalia, Mo.

Special Reference to the Bureau of Census of the State of Missouri.

In the current of the State of Missouri, the Bureau of Census, under the direction of the State Auditor, has been organized, and it is the duty of the State Auditor to see that the same is properly conducted.

On the first Monday of September, 1880, the State Auditor will hold a public sale of the land belonging to the State of Missouri, within and for the county of Sedalia, Missouri.

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